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MAP-2

(Translation)

*Traducción del Holandés
en inglés de la publicación
del "Beurs- en Nieuwsberichten" para unirse a
"Beurs- en Nieuwsberichten" November 6th 1944. al Dr.
Krauss*

IN MEMORIAM - BOY ECURY

Dawn of November 6th 1944. On an open space near The Hague there are a number of soldiers; they smoke cigarettes, walk to and fro, all the time keeping close watch on two prisoners. After a while a gray military car appears in sight; the brakes shriek and the car comes to a stop. Helmeted men jump out and are followed by a handcuffed young man. The latter joins the two prisoners and the three of them are ~~brought~~ taken away a short distance, where they are bound to a pole and blindfolded (Note by translator: This is incorrect; they were not blindfolded!)

There they stand; three sons of the Netherlands on the verge of giving their lives for their country, for which they had fought until the oppressors had seized them. Ben Cramer, P. Fentener of Vlissingen and Boy Ecury. Three young men just beginning to live.

The soldiers under command of a certain Captain Rest set themselves up in front of the three men. The guns shimmer dimly in the early morning's light. Then a command is given, sounding shrilly over the wide open space, which had already become notorious; the guns are levelled, a second command follows and the shots resound. Almost immediately the three bodies sag down. The Netherlands have again paid a toll to the terror of the oppressor.

This time that terror had also demanded a toll from Aruba; a great sacrifice is brought by our island, because one of the victims was Segundo Jorge Adelberto Ecury, 22 years old, who had to pay off his fight against the occupier with the highest price; namely death.

The preceding Sunday, ~~while~~ while leaving the Church at the Mathenesserlaan in Rotterdam, he and Toni Brantenaar, a fellow-fighter (who would get away alive) were caught by the S.D. Boy, as he was generally called, had a gun on him and this caused his death-warrant.

For quite some time he had already been active in the underground fight against the occupier. Boy belonged to the first who took part in active opposition - in spite of the great dangers - and who continued doing so, knowing no fear. He was aware of the risks connected with his work and had stated this in a letter to his parents before he was arrested. Just the ~~xxx~~ same he continued working for the underground, even when he was appointed to a very dangerous mission in Rotterdam. He did not ponder over possible consequences, but went.. and was caught.

The S.D. questioned him in the usual manner the very same evening. He was promised freedom if he supplied certain information; his beloved Aruba was speculated upon, but the only information this great compatriot gave to his bullies was: "In the house of my parents there is no room for a traitor."

His destiny was definitely sealed herewith. The following morning he and a few others were brought to ~~the~~ an open space in the dunes and were fusilated there. With this fusilation Aruba had also brought a great offering for the liberation of the mother-country.

When the war was over his parents in Aruba were informed of his death. Their grief was hard to bear; Boy, one of their beloved children, would not return. But their grief was alleviated by the thought that Boy had fought for a good cause and had behaved in the tradition of the family; honestly, unyielding and loyally.

Aruba has proven to be appreciative of her son. With due respect the remains were transported to our island in 1947 and interred for good. This took place at an impressive ceremony and the burial of Boy in his birthplace shall always remain in our memory.

The people did more. A monument was erected on one of the most beautiful spots on our island and there, on the Boy Ecury-square at the L.G. Smith Boulevard in Oranjestad, is where our thoughts go out to today.--

... of November 1947... the remains of Boy Ecury... were transported to our island... and interred for good... This took place at an impressive ceremony... and the burial of Boy in his birthplace shall always remain in our memory.

There they stand; three men of the Netherlands on the shores of Aruba... their lives for their country... for which they had fought until the very end... had set their hearts on Aruba... and their souls were with us.

The soldiers under command of a certain captain... in front of the... The first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.

... the first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.

The preceding... the first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.

For this... the first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.

The... the first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.

The... the first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.

When the... the first soldier... the second... the third... they have given their lives for the honor of the Netherlands.